BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, PRINTED BY THOMAS J. PETRIKIN.

Vol. VII. *MONDAY, June* 21, 1824. *No.* 29

CONDITIONS

The price of this paper is TWO DOLLARS per annum—but if paid in advance, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS only will be charged.

Advertisements, making no more in length than breadth, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and for every subsequent continuance twenty-five cents.—Those of greater length in proportion.—Rule or figure work double those rates. WHICH MUST BE PAID IN CASH at the time of insertion.

No subscription will be received for less than one year; nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

If the subscriber does not request a discontinuance of his paper, at the end of the year, it will be considered as a new engagement; and the paper forwarded accordingly.

Subscribers who have their papers carried by the mail, must be liable for the postage.

Letters addressed to the editor must be post paid.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

I respectfully solicit your votes for the office of

SHERIFF

of Centre county at the approaching Election. If I am elected I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my abilities, which is about as much as all my opponents have promised.

Very respectfully,
yours &c.

William Ward.

Bellefonte, April 22, 1824

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

As the constitutional term of the present sheriff will expire next fall, I beg leave to offer myself a candidate for your suffrages for that office, at the ensuing general election. I shall not trouble you with the vain promises of favour or affection, in discharging the duties of that office; as you all know that the same laws which govern you, will command me, if elected.

Having given this early intimation of my intentions, permit me to mention, that I do not mean to travel over the county to solicit the votes of the citizens individually, except this course be pursued by the other candidates; in which case I will consider myself at liberty to be governed by circumstances.

John Keen.

Haines township, April 10, 1824.

To the qualified Electors of Centre County.

FELLOW CITIZENS,

I offer myself to your consideration for the office of

SHERIFF

at the ensuing general election; and should I meet with a majority of your suffrages, I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

THOMAS HASTINGS, JR.

Bellefonte, April 10, 1824.

WILLIAM M'MINN,

AGAIN offers himself to the consideration of the Democratic Republicans of Centre county as a candidate for the

Sheriff's Office

at the ensuing general election: and will be thankful for their support for the same.

Potter township,
27th March 1824.

To the qualified Electors of Centre county.

ENCOURAGED by a number of my friends, I, through the medium of the press, beg leave to inform the public that I offer myself as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff

at the ensuing General Election. Should I be so fortunate as to obtain a majority of your votes, I will endeavor to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

Robert Tate.

Miles township, May 22, 1824.

DAVID ALLEN,

Offers himself to the consideration of the qualified electors of Centre county, as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff

at the ensuing General Election: and will be thankful for their support for the same.

Bald Eagle township, May 20, 1824.

To the qualified electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:

Being encouraged by a number of my friends to offer myself as a candidate for the

Office of Sheriff,

I respectfully solicit your votes at the ensuing General Election. Should I be elected to that station, I pledge myself to perform the duties of said office with fidelity and diligence, and, at the same time, with humanity and tenderness.

John Letterman.

Spring township, May 15, 1824.

To the qualified electors of Centre County.

FELLOW-CITIZENS,

ENCOURAGED by a number of friends, I offer myself a candidate for the Sheriff's Office, at the next General Election. Should I be so fortunate as to obtain your confidence you may rest assured that I will not betray it by neglect of duty.

WM. ALEXANDER.

Bald-Eagle township, April 10, 1824.

STAUBER & FOSTER

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have commenced the

HATTING BUSINESS

in all its various branches, in the shop formerly occupied by James Rothrock, in the Borough of Bellefonte, where they make and sell Waterproof, and all kinds of hats, at the most reduced prices. They flatter themselves that by long experience in the business, they will be enabled to give general satisfaction.

N. B. All kinds of country produce will be taken in payment at the market price.

Bellefonte, April 9, 1824.

JOS. BUTLER

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Centre county that he has again commenced TAVERN KEEPING in the house formerly occupied by Joseph Updegraff, in the borough of Bellefonte, best known by the sign of "Captain Lawrence" He has supplied himself with the best of liquors, and hopes by paying strict attention to business, to merit a proportionable share of custom.

TO THE PUBLIC.

CLOTH MANUFACTURING.

The subscriber having rented Mr. *Henry Hubler's*

NEW FULLING MILL,

in Ferguson township, Centre county, for a number of years, has furnished himself with the suitable machinery for

Carding, Picking, Spinning, Weaving, Fulling, Dying, &c. &c.

all of which will be attended to on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. He will receive the wool in the fleece without washing or picking, and manufacture it into cloth, and dye it any colour which may be required, (with the exception of indigo blue,) for 75 cents per yard. Those who may oblige him with their custom can have their cloth made any width they please under 7 quarters of a yard, by paying accordingly. Narrow cloth and broad blankets will be finished from the wool at a low rate. Cassinets and all kinds of flannel will be finished on as moderate terms as possible.

The public's humble servant,

H. F. TAMMANY.

Ferguson township, May 31, 1824.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent his plantation on which he now lives. It contains 60 acres of excellent bottom land; thirty-two of which are cleared, twenty thereof being ploughland and the remainder meadow. Possession will be given on the first of April next. For terms apply to

David Barbor.

Howard township, April 27, 1824.

S. W. HULL SADDLER,

Respectfully informs his friends and the publ that he has removed to the shop formerly occupied by Elijah Reeves as a SILVERSMITH SHOP, next door to the Printing Office, where he intends keeping on hand a consant supply of saddlery, &c. which will be disposed of CHEAP for CASH or country produce.

Bellefonte, April 10, 1824.

To the Public.

The subscriber, being desirous of leaving Philipsburg, wishes to sell out his store, in which is a great variety of well assorted goods, suited to the place in which it is situated. Also two farms of good arable land, situated in Clearfield county, about one mile from Philipsburg. The old state road from Bellefonte to Erie passes through one of them, which contains 100 acres; 30 of which are in a good state of cultivation. The turnpike road leading from Philadelphia to Erie passes through the other, which contains 300 acres; 35 of which are well cultivated. Each tract has several never failing springs of water.

HENRY LORAIN

JACOB HOUSER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has his

Carding Machines

in complete order for carding wool, he will attend to it himself, so that the work will be well done. He is also prepared with machineries to spin, weave and finish into cloth from the wool, as reasonably as can be done elsewhere. He has also commenced the BLUE DYING, where those who wish to have a good Blue can be accommodated by bringing their wool.

Spring township, April 29, 1824.

Notice.

The creditors of Charles M'Clain, dec'd are urgently requested to leave their accounts, legally authenticated, with WM. W. POTTER, Esq. in Bellefonte, previous to the August court; as at that time there will be a distribution of assets.

JOHN HAMMOND, *Administrator.*

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at private sale a HOUSE & LOT situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, adjoining a lot of Samuel Harris. There are on the premises a Waggonmaker shop, 36 feet in length and 34 in width; a Blacksmith shop 18 by 22, with two fires; both of which are well calculated for carrying on the above business' extensively. For terms apply to

CHARLES MACKEY.

Karthause, May 21, 1824.

NOTICE

Is Hereby Given,

That the Commissioners appointed by the Legislatures of Pennsylvania & Maryland, for the improvement of the navigation of the river Susquehanna, from Columbia to tide, will offer

FOR SALE,

to the lowest bidder, on the 25th day of June next, the several sections requiring improvement, commencing at the town of Columbia and proceeding down the river, from day to day until the whole is disposed of, or so much thereof as the Commissioners may deem proper.

The improvement required to be executed will be designated on the day of sale.

Jeremiah Culbertson,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has again commenced tavern keeping at the stand he formerly occupied, best known by the sign of the "CROSS KEYS," in the town of Boalsburg, Centre county. He has supplied himself with the best of liquors, and other necessary accommodations, and hopes by paying strict attention to business, to merit a proportionable share of custom.

Boalsburg, Ferguson township, April 29.

CHARLES PAULING,

HOUSE CARPENTER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county that he has commenced the above business at Spring Mills, in Haines township, and intends carrying it on in all its various branches. Orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

April 9, 1824.

LOOK HERE!

For Sale or Barter.

The two story house, lot and tavern stand well known by the sign of the "Boot" situate in the town of Philipsburg, Centre County. Grain or bar iron will be taken in payment. The lot is well improved, and has good stabling on it, and the house is well supplied with water from a well at the door. There is also four acres of meadow ground which will be disposed of. For terms enquire at JAMES KINNEAR, living at Philipsburg.

April 2, 1824.

CAUTION.

We hereby notify all persons not to take the assignment of a judgment note given by us to Jacob Haight, dated December 29th, 1823, for the sum of four hundred and twenty dollars, payable on the 1st day of May 1824, as we are determined not to pay the same unless compelled by law

DAVID NEESS,
PETER NEESS.

April 5th, 1824.

NOTICE.

Some short time since I gave my note to George Weaver for about one hundred dollars, which was to be in full for doing the carpenter work of my house. Since the execution of that note it has become manifest that the work has been completely spoiled. I therefore forwarn all persons from taking an assignment of it as I am determined not to pay it unless compelled by law

WILLIAM ARMOR.

CAUTION.

All persons are cautioned against taking an assignment of a promisory note given to me for thirty-seven dollars and — cents by Hugh M'Munigal, which note was obtained from me by John Brown in a fraudulent manner.

WM. POFFENBERGER.

Nittanny, March 25, 1824.

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is Hereby Given.

That a court of Common Pleas, General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and the Orphan's court, in and for the county of Clearfield, will be held at the court house in the town of Clearfield, on Monday the 5th day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, of which the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables within said county will take notice, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and all suitors, jurors and witnesses are also requested to be and attend at said court, and not depart without leave.

GIVEN under my hand at Clearfield, this 11th day of June, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and twenty-four, and of the independence of the United States of America, the forty-eighth.

GREENWOOD BELL, *Shff.*

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the estate of ROBERT THOMPSON, late of Haines township dec'd are requested to attend at the late dwelling house of the deceased, on the 21st of May next with their accounts properly authenticated; and those indebted to the deceased are requested to be there and make settlement.

JACOB HERRING, JACOB F. SINGER } ADM'RS.

Haines township,
April 2, 1824.

Justices and Constables

BLANKS

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

ALSO,

Justices and Constables

FEE-BILLS

THE PATRIOT.

"Not for himself, but for his country."

MONDAY JUNE 21, 1824.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.

The newspapers for some time past have been literally filled with details of crime and accidents, and it would seem as if they were to increase. We have just learned the melancholy death of a woman of the name of JOHNSTON, at Chess Creek settlement, in Clearfield county. Her son had been engaged in cutting down timber, and several trees were lodged. In attempting to disengage them one fell upon his mother, who was gathering some sticks a short distance from where he was, and killed her instantaneously. It is said that her head was dashed to atoms. No blame whatever can in any way attach to the young man, but his feelings may be easily imagined. A scene followed which beggars all description. Truly "*in the midst of life we are in death.*"

STATE OF THE PRESIDENTIAL CANVASS.

It would seem as if JOHN QUINCY ADAMS would receive a majority of the electors of Maryland, It is a matter of doubt who will receive the vote of Virginia; hitherto it was thought that Mr. CRAWFORD would be exclusively supported in that state, but latterly Gen. JACKSON is said to be gaining on him. The Governor of New York has issued a proclamation convening the Legislature, which will in all probability follow the example of Massachusetts and *permit* the people to choose the electors. This will militate against Mr. Crawford in that great state. In such a case Jackson and Adams will divide the votes with him. The eastern states support Adams of course, and from all appearances his prospects are as brilliant as any other of the candidates. Mr. CLAY is almost out of the question.

An attempt is making in some of the eastern counties of this state to get up meetings and raise a convention to nominate an electoral ticket in favor of Crawford, but we apprehend nothing can take this state from Gen. JACKSON. We shall keep our readers constantly advised of the state of the canvass without attempting to republish a great deal of what is said in other papers that wish to make a fuss about the matter, many of whom have said some of the most invidious things respecting the candidates, particularly Mr. Crawford. The health of that gentleman has been very delicate, and indeed it is said that at one time he was dangerously ill. With such dispensations of providence, newspaper editors have nothing to do, nor indeed any one else; but the Columbian Observer editor has thought proper to announce and comment upon it in what "country folk" would think rather an unchristian spirit. However, Mr. Crawford has recovered and will in all probability live as long as Mr. Simpson, and be as useful a member of the community.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

We are happy in being able to say, that, in about three weeks, the turnpike road from this to Millerstown, on the Juniata, will be completed. There will then be an uninterrupted turnpike from Philadelphia to Lake Erie. Between Harrisburg and Lewistown there are but two inconsiderable hills, and the whole route through, as we are informed by gentlemen who have been along it, is one of the most pleasant imaginable for summer travelling. The turnpike companies between Pittsburg and Meadville, we understand, are prosecuting their respective works, which, when completed, will give a choice of turnpike roads from Philadelphia to the Lake, to wit, by Bellefonte or by Pittsburg. There is also a choice of roads between Harrisburg and Pittsburg, by Lewistown, and by Bedford.—*Har. Chron.*

FALL OF LIMA.

We have received part of our files of Jamaica papers, brought to this port by the schr. Express, capt. Claytor. From the Public Advertiser of the 26th May, we extract the following:

We have been most politely favored with the extract of a letter to a very respectable house in this city, dated Lima, Feb. 24, 1824.

"The fortress of Callao was then under Peruvian colors, but on the 9th the Spanish flag was hoisted, and Casa Riego, a Spaniard who held the rank of Captain in the King's army, and had been imprisoned by the Patriots, appeared as Governor, and Mayano seemed to be only second. Gen. Rodil, from Pisco, with about 1000 men, is expected at Callao about the 26th. The Peruvian Admiral Guise, in the frigate Protector (formerly Prueva) arrived on the 18th and is blockading the harbor. There is no longer any President of the Peruvian Republic, or any Republic, or any Congress; the latter transferred all power to Bolivar as Dictator; he (Bolivar) accepted the office, and appointed Gen. Nicocaea to be Governor of Lima; there is not force sufficient to defend it; the regular soldiers, civicos, &c. amount to about 1,100. General Rodil stated in conversation with an Englishman at Pisco, that British property would be respected—We do not expect a confiscation as threatened by General Canterac last July, but a heavy duty of above 35 per cent. In this disagreeable state of affairs all business is at a stand."

In addition to the above, we learn that a despatch was received at Jamaica from the British Consul at Colombia, mentioning that Lima had actually been taken as well as Callao, by the Royalists, who were in number about 2000 more than the Patriots, (say 7000 or 9000 or thereabouts)—An action was expected, and it was feared that the Patriots would have the worst of it—they were collecting men at Carthagena, and along to the south, as last as possible.

Federal Gazette.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST, JUNE 10.

The Pharos, arrived at this port from Gibraltar, has brought papers of the 1st of May, containing a confirmation of the intelligence in the Paris papers received by the Marmion, that the Dey of Algiers had determined not to receive back the British consul resident there previous to the rupture between the two powers.

Count Bourmont, who had been superceded in the command of the French troops in Spain, left Madrid for Paris on the 20th of April. A convention, relative to the continuance of the French troops in Spain, was signed at Madrid on the 9th of February last, by the Spanish minister and the French ambassador, and ratified by Ferdinand on the 27th of the same month. By this convention, it is stipulated that 45,000 French troops are to remain in Spain, till the 1st of July 1824, and to be maintained by Louis at his own expense, the Spanish government merely paying the difference between the peace and the war establishments, which had been estimated at two millions of francs a month. If, previous to the 1st of July, Ferdinand should "think that he can dispense with the presence of the French army, it shall be immediately recalled by the French government; as, on the other hand, the latter shall have it in its power to withdraw its troops previous to the same period, if it should deem it necessary. And, lastly, the high contracting parties reserve to themselves the right of ascertaining, in concert, whether, at the same period, it will be expedient to renew the convention upon these basis."

Affairs in Portugal assumed an appearance very unfavorable to the cause of liberty. The king, who had always been favorably disposed towards the establishment of a free constitution, was openly opposed by the queen and her son, who had caused proclamations to be posted up in Lisbon, to excite the people to call for a regency. It has also been ascertained that the minister of the king, who was lately murdered, did not meet with his death on the spot where the body was found, but that after the assassins had completed their bloody deed, they carried it during the night to the spot close by the palace, where they left it in order that the king might see it, and learn the fate which awaited him, if he opposed the views of the fanatical and ultra party, who aimed at restoring unlimited despotism.

A letter from Smyrna, dated March 5, announces fresh attrocities on the part of the Turks. "The village of Folleri," it says, "has just been the theatre of a sanguinary catastrophe. Eighty-four Greeks have been massacred at that place. A Turk, returning from his Che flit, fell from his horse, and was wounded by his dagger, which came out of its sheath. He was carried to Follieti's house, where the people followed him, asking by whom he had been wounded? He answered that it was by himself, in consequence of a fall from his horse. "No" cried the multitude, "the Greeks did it." In vain did he assure them to the contrary; the people, excited by ill disposed persons, attacked all the Greeks whom they met in the streets on the 17th and 18th Feb. and massacred 84.—Tranquility was partially restored on the 19th.

ODESSA, April 6.

A Turkish squadron is assembling in the Dardanelles which will convoy 10,000 men to the coast of the Morea, with flat-bottomed boats to land them from. Several of the frigates and transports to compose the squadron left Constantinople on the 19th March.

MADRID, April 1.

The son of the Marquis of Cassa Irujo (formerly Minister to the United States) is appointed First Secretary of State, as a recompense for the services his father rendered to the Monarchy.

The banker Guebbard has contracted with our Government for a loan of 200,000,000 reals (about ten millions of dollars) and he is coming in person to Madrid to negociate a second loan.

Gen. Bourmont (the commander in chief of the French forces in Spain) is now at Toledo, with his staff.

INDIAN DISTURBANCES.

We learn, by gentlemen from Batesville, that the most serious alarm exists among the citizens above that place, on White River, in consequence of the disorderly movements of the Shawnees, Delawares, and other Indian Tribes, who have been removed to the section of our territory within the last two or three years. Some of the old and friendly chiefs have given notice to the white inhabitants, that they cannot restrain the ardor of the headstrong young men, who are resolutely bent on murdering the whites and the strongest apprehensions are entertained by them that they will very soon carry their savage designs into effect. Two or three old and respectable chiefs, finding their efforts unavailing to maintain peace on the part of the young and refractory men of their nation, we understand, have actually removed from the country, and are returning to their former residence.

The white people, as may well be supposed, are panic struck. Some have already left their habitations and improvements, and many others are preparing to leave as soon as possible; and it is the opinion of some of the most intelligent men in Independence county that the country above Batesville, will soon be abandoned to the Indians, unless some efficient measures are promptly adopted to secure our unprotected citizens from the aggression of their savage neighbours.

The General Assembly of this Territory have for years past, petitioned the general government for the establishment of a military post on White River, which they considered indispensable to the security of the inhabitants in that quarter; and recent events show that their fears were not without foundation. Indeed, it is the opinion of many, that, since such a multitude of Indians of various nations, most of whom were arrayed against the United States during the late war with England, have been collected together in the north west section of our territory, a military post on White River, is as necessary as at almost any other point on the western frontier.

The assurance, contained in Mr. Conway's letter, that the Indians on White River shall be removed north of the limits of our territory, will we sincerely hope, speedily be realized.

Lieut. Pierce M. Butler, of the army, passed this place last week on his way to Fort Smith, in about 15 days from Washington City—When Lieut. B. left the mouth of White River, a steam boat was momently expected from New Orleans, with troops for the garrison on the Arkansas.

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST, JUNE 10.

Intelligence has been received at Arkansas, that the troops at Fort Smith had left there for the new post at the mouth of Verdigris river. The unwelcome news had also been received of the death of Mr. NATHANIEL PHILBROOK, a native of New Hampshire, & who was a few years since engaged in mercantile business in this city. He was drowned on his way up, in attempting to cross Grand river, which empties in on the south side of the Arkansas. The Osages are said to have promised to send down the murderers who committed the outrage on a party of hunters last winter, and are supposed to have been waiting the arrival of Mr. Philbrook to receive them in charge. A large majority of the Osages appeared friendly towards our government, and seemed to discountenance all outrages. Mr. Barbour, for sometime a trader with this nation, had been appointed successor to Mr. Philbrook.

ST. CHARLES, MISSOURI, May 13.

New Mexico.—We have been politely favoured with the perusal of a letter from a gentleman in Franklin, to the Secretary of State in this place, representing that the Governor of the Province of New Mexico had dispatched a special messenger to the Council Bluffs, to apprise the commandant of that post he should arrive there on or before the 10th day of June next with fifteen hundred men. "His object, as we understand from the express, is, to make an impression on the Indians between this place (Franklin) and Santa Fee, to secure the trade, and facilitate the intercourse between the two countries." A friendly intercourse between Missouri and Santa Fee, is of much importance to our citizens, and we hope great care will be taken to secure and place it on a safe foundation. There is much wealth to be drawn from this source, and perhaps the way may be opened for that laudable enterprise, which has been prevented from ascending the Missouri, to draw from the bosom of the wilderness an immense wealth which must now be left to grow and perish where it grows, or be gathered by the citizens of some other government, to the great loss of Missouri.

COLOMBIAN CAPTURES.—In publishing the account of the capture of the schooner Mechanic and other American vessels by the Colombian privateer *General Santander*, the New York Mercantile Advertiser makes the following remarks:—

"A large amount (from 60 to $80,000) of the cargo of the Mechanic, is insured in this city, which is understood not to be Spanish property It appears to be a subject of inquiry of sufficient importance to engage the attention of our government, how far Colombian privateers are to interfere with the commerce of the United States. The right to capture American vessels, even if laden with Spanish property, cannot be admitted. Colombia formed a part of Spain, and with her we have a compact that the flag covers the goods, by which Colombia must be bound until we choose to release her from this obligation. The case of the General Santander is one of peculiar turpitude, as it was not two weeks before that she left the Mississippi, (where she enjoyed our hospitality) to prey upon American commerce—probably acting upon information obtained in our own ports.

THE MERMAID.

FROM THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

"What have we here? A man or a fish? dead or alive? A fish; it smells like a fish. A very ancient and fish-like smell. A strange fish. Were I in England now, and had but this fish painted, not a holiday fool there but would give a piece of silver; any strange beast there makes a man. I do now let loose my opinion; I can hold it no longer; this is no fish, but an islander that has lately suffered by a thunderbolt." SHAKESPEARE—*Tempest.*

Of all the strange fish that visit this metropolis of notions, during the election week, the Mermaid, brought here by captain Dodge, from Manilla, is surely the strangest. A new made senator, suffering all the tortures that can be inflicted by the constitutional prefix honorable to his christian name; a representative, newly translated from behind his counter, where he sold tea by the quarter, molases by the pint, rum by thimble fulls, and gunpowder by the dozen are nothing at all, great and wonderful curiosities as they are, in comparison with the Mermaid.

The question continually asked is, is it really and truly, *bona fide*, a Mermaid? We answer, go and see. Examine for yourself. If the skin of a large codfish stuffed with a skeleton of a child's body put on in the place of the cod's head, the jaws and teeth of a cat inserted into that which represents the head of the child, and the whole, except the scaly part, enveloped in a bladder, or some other skinny substance, and smoked well with burning camphor, can make a Mermaid, then as sure as a fish is a fish, or as certainly as Doctor Mitchill is a great philosopher and no witch, there is a Mermaid now to be seen in the room adjoining the New England Museum, Court street, where may be seen a great many curiosities, for the small sum of twenty five cents. We hope that captain Dodge will not think us ill-natured, and desirous of preventing people from going to see the Mermaid. We wish to do him service; and doubtless, the more we abuse his odd fish, the more money he gets. But, seriously, we advise him to submit it immediately to the inspection of our learned professors, who are skilled in ichthyological anatomy, and procure a certificate of its character. If they will say, on their honors, after anatomizing the creature, that it is nothing more nor less than a Mermaid, he may pull in his quarters of a dollar by bushels, maugre the Vampyre of the Ocean, the Egyptian Mummy, or even the Sea Serpent.

FROM THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

MR. BOOTH.—We regret to learn that this distinguished actor was seized with a violent fit of insanity on Saturday. On Friday night he played Othello, and in some passages is said to have been inimitably fine, while in others it was thought by some he was turning the character of the Moor into burlesque. In the dying scene, we are informed he even excelled himself. But before the drop of the curtain, he turned over, facing the audience, raised his head upon his hand, and said, "*There, what do you think of that!*"—These circumstances were looked upon as very strange at the moment; but no farther notice was taken of it at the time. About eleven o'clock on Saturday, he was in the entrance of the theatre, conversing with Mr. WOODHULL, when suddenly, but with an air of calmness, he said to Mr. Woodhull, "I must cut somebody's throat to-day, and whom shall I take? Shall it be Wallack, or yourself, or who?" Woodhull asked what he meant. Why, "I mean what I say," replied Booth. Woodhull then observed that he was grasping a dagger under his coat; and at that very moment WALLACK passed along. Booth made a pass at him, but as Woodhull called him at the same instant, by turning round, the blow missed its object. Wallack then rushed into the street and Booth after him, and Woodhull after him. Booth gained upon Wallack, and just as he was making a plunge at his back, Wallack providentially stumbled and fell, and Booth passed over him. He was then seized, disarmed and secured. In the evening he was taken to the house of a friend, not to the asylum, as was mentioned in a morning paper, where he is treated with every kindness and attention. He has became tranquil, and it is hoped that he will soon recover from this painful indisposition. Miss Johnson, in Desdemona, certainly ran a risk of being murdered by the jealous Moor in good earnest, and may felicitate herself on her escape. We should not have noticed this painful subject had it not already been mentioned in the morning papers.

The New York American says that Mr. Booth has completely recovered, and is now attending to his usual duties at the theatre.

FROM THE PORT FOLIO FOR JUNE.

WAGER OF A BATTLE IN NEW ENGLAND.

The conflicting claims of two towns in Connecticut, Lyme and New London, to certain lands, once gave rise to a mode of adjusting the title, of which we apprehend no trace can be found in the common law or the code of the civilians. The land, says Dr. Dwight, though now of considerable value, was then regarded as a trifling object. The expense of appointing agents to manage the cause before the legislature was considerable. In this situation, the inhabitants of both townships agreed to settle their respective titles to the lands in controversy by a combat between two champions, to be chosen by each for that purpose. New London selected two men of the name of Ricket and Latimer; Lyme committed its cause to two others, named Griswold and Ely. On a day mutually appointed, the champions appeared in the field, and fought with their fists, till victory declared in favor of each of the Lyme combatants. Lyme then quietly took possession of the controverted tract, and has held it undisputed until the present day.

An accident somewhat similar to this is said to have taken place between two individuals, in this state; but our information is not sufficiently accurate to enable us to relate the particulars; even if the personal nature of the controversy did not, for the present, at least, forbid the disclosure.

FROM THE GLASGOW COURIER, APRIL 19.

MURDER.—JAMES DEVON, accused of murdering his wife, has been committed to take his trial. The deed perpetrated is one of singular atrocity, and stands upon a level with the brutality of Thurtell. The last time the poor woman was seen alive, she was sitting upon a stool, at a distance from the bed, where the corpse was afterwards found. The stool was found sprinkled with blood. It would appear that the murderer had come behind her, and, in effecting his horrid purpose, had drawn the razor obliquely upwards with such strength, that the windpipe was completely severed, by a cut to the depth of two inches, and the tongue cut completely through near the root! The sight was most shocking. When told he was committed to take his trial for the murder, the culprit was greatly agitated.

FROM IRELAND—By the ship Gem from Londonderry, we have received files of the Dublin Evening Post and Belfast News Letter to the 7th May. Their contents relate chiefly to numberless outrages committed in different parts of Ireland, during which the insurgents, who wore masks, and were armed, not only robbed several houses, but maltreated the peaceable inhabitants. In one night, sixteen houses were attacked and robbed by an armed banditti, in the county of Kilkenny. Where resistance was offered, the robbers used their bayonets, and several had fallen victims to these attacks. They even carried their diabolical system so far as to stab cows and pigs, and cut the throats of horses belonging to those marked out for revenge. The perpetrators of these crimes assumed to themselves the right of retaliating, for murders said to have been committed by the officers of police, which had not been sufficiently punished by the established authorities.

N. Y. Eve. Post.

From the Crawford Messenger, June 11.

TRIAL OF JACOB HOOK.

At the court of *Oyer and Terminer* which was held at Warren last week, came on for trial the indictment against JACOB HOOK, for the killing of *Benjamin Wallis*; and after a hearing of several days, the case was submitted to the jury, who after retiring and consulting for about twenty minutes returned a verdict of *not guilty*. The circumstances of the case, as we have heard them stated, were thus. A warrant to arrest Hook had been issued by a magistrate, directed to the Sheriff; which had not been delivered to the Sheriff for execution, but to Asa Scott, the coroner of the county, and who acted also sometimes as a kind of deputy to the Sheriff. He went on the 25th March to arrest Hook, who lived about 4 miles from Warren. Hook would not allow him to arrest him, denying his authority, and alleging the whole proceedings to be an illegal attempt to injure and illtreat him by a combination of persons hostile to him, of whom he stated Scott to be one; but that he would submit to the arrest of the Sheriff, or of the Constable. Scott went back to Warren for assistance, and returned to Hook's after dark with several persons in company and found his house locked. After informing Hook of the object of their coming, and demanding admittance, and he refusing, they broke open the door; in the doing of which a gun was fired by Hook, as was understood; and Wallis killed, and another of the company wounded. Upon the trial the court decided that the deputation under which Scott professed to act was illegal, and gave him no authority to execute the warrant against Hook, even if that warrant were good, to which there several objections raised, but which the court thought unnecessary to decide. The case then resolved itself into an unauthorised attempt of several armed persons to break open and enter Hook's house against his will, after dark—and upon the illegality of that attempt, and the *legal* right of Hook to resist it (the moral right could not come in question) we understand the acquittal took place. The case excited great interest not only in the county, but elsewhere. There were seven counsel for the prosecution; and for the defendant six, among whom were Mr. Baldwin of Pittsburg—and Mr. Farrelly of this place.

From the Venango Democrat, June 15.

SUICIDE—On Wednesday morning last, a man named JARED DUNN, a very respectable citizen of Warren county, put an end to his existence by hanging himself in his own barn. It appears he was subject to a weakness of mind when any thing troubled him, from an injury he had once received in the scull; and had the misfortune to be called on the jury in the case of Jacob Hook, for life and death, who was acquitted, but some of his enemies had the imprudence to cast reflections on Mr. Dunn as to the decision of the jury, which is supposed to have been the cause of his committing this horrid act. He has left a wife and seven children to mourn his untimely end.

FROM THE CHERAW [SOUTH CAROLINA] INTELLIGENCER.

MURDER AND ITS PUNISHMENT.

Mr. BURWELL HANCOCK, overseer, on the plantation of Mr. Hay, in the upper part of this district, was inhumanly murdered on Wednesday the 19th of May, by a negro fellow named ISAAC.

The most authentic information we have been able to obtain relative to the transaction gives the following result. Isaac complained of not being well in the morning, and made this an excuse for not going to his accustomed work; the overseer supposed this to be a mere subterfuge to avoid labour, and insisted that he should go to work at once, observing that he knew him to be a sullen rascal, and nothing but the rod would answer him. The negro continued to refuse working, when the overseer struck him with his gun, and afterwards with a stick; he then turned from the negro, and as he turned, the negro struck him with the hoe on his head and knocked him down, exclaiming "damn you, I'll kill you!" the negro continued to beat him with the hoe until life was extinct. He then made pursuit after a negro woman, who had observed the scene, it is said for the purpose of killing her also, and was making her way to give information, but her cries brought to her assistance another negro, when Isaac fled to the woods. He was taken on the Friday following, and on Saturday was tried by a board of freeholders, who sentenced him to be hung, have his head cut off, and his body burned. This was accordingly done, and his head stuck upon a pole, and carried about as a moving monument to villiany and crime.

This may appear to some of our northern friends as monstrous and inhuman; but let it be impressed upon their minds, that our situation demands a rigorous treatment of slaves, and the most exemplary punishment for their offences, and that therefore we are oftentimes compelled to sacrifice feeling to necessity.

MR. CRAWFORD'S MURDERERS.

A letter dated 15th April, from a gentleman in Mexico, states that three of the murderers of Mr. Crawford had been taken and brought to that city. The executive, says the writer, were so indignant at this atrocious affair, that they were hanging "like fury," and do not mean to let a rascal escape condign punishment that is deserving of it. Three assassins and highway robbers were strung up the other day, and twenty four are to be dispatched next week in a similar way, so that we hope a stop will be put to murders and robberies in future. A captain was also publicly shot the other day for attempting to seduce his corps from its allegiance to government. In short, a system is pursuing that ought to have been adopted many years ago, and which cannot fail to produce tranquility and security."

N. Y. Eve. Post.

FROM THE FRANKLIN GAZETTE, JUNE 10.

We learn from Chester, that the three men taken up at Woodbury on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Mr. BONSALL, and examined yesterday at Chester, have been recognised and identified by Mrs. WARNER, whose house was robbed at the time of the murder.

EXECUTION.

The Indian, called Geo. Henry Washington, lately convicted of the murder of his wife, was executed on the 8th inst. at Tolland, (Conn.) His appearances and behaviour ever since his imprisonment, though quiet and submissive, is stated to have exhibited something of the proud spirit and stout heart of the Indian. He said nothing at the place of execution, but previously confessed the murder, and acknowledged the justness of his sentence. He was even unwilling that an application should be made to the legislature to commute his punishment. —About 10,000 people witnessed his melancholy exit.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

From the Buffaloe (N. Y.) Patriot, June 1.

THUNDER STORM.

On Friday morning last, there passed over this village the most severe thunder storm within our recollection. It commenced between 12 and 1 o'clock, and with a short cessation, continued until nearly day light, accompanied with wind, rain and hail. The incessant and vivid flashes of lightning, with the tremendous peals of thunder, were well calculated to inspire the mind with solemnity and awe. The rain literally poured down in torrents.—Good judges compute the fall of rain at 6 inches! Three dwelling houses were struck by lightning in this village, belonging to Mr. Isaac Kibbe, Barent P. Staats and Gilman Folsom, jr. In Mr. Kibbe's house two large mirrors were broken; in the others, the damage was not great. No person was seriously injured. The storm extended to all the adjoining towns, in great severity. We have had a few days of summer like weather since the tempest. As an instance of the backward season, however, we mention, that apple and cherry trees are now in the blow.

Since the above was in type, we have been informed that the Tannery owned by Mr. Ketchum, was slightly injured by lightning.

From the Carlisle (Pa.) Herald, June 17.

ACCIDENTS.—On Saturday last, a stranger was picked up lifeless, in a lane between the plantations of Thomas Fisher and Jonathan Bell near the Conodoguinet creek, in Eastpennsborough township. From a paper found in his pocket his name is supposed to be *John Riley*, and some say a resident of Allen township. An Inquest was held over the body, whose verdict was, that he was killed by lightning during the storm on the Tuesday preceding the day on which he was found.

A new Stone House of Adam Eichelberger, on the Lisburn Road, about 2 miles south west of the Harrisburg bridge, was struck by lightning the same day and entirely consumed. The family were in a house adjoining, and were unconscious of the stroke, until the crackling noise of the burning edifice drew them to the scene of conflagration.

A Barn near the Blue mountain, on the Sunbury Road, was also consumed with the stable annexed.

Ninety-one persons died in New-York, in the week ending May 22: of these 12 were burned or scalded to death on board the steam boat Ætna, 16 died of consumption, and five of the small pox.—*D. Press.*

FROM THE BALTIMORE PATRIOT, JUNE 5.

BALTIMORE SHOT.—We looked into the Shot Tower yesterday, says the American, and were not a little gratified to find the establishment in full and complete operation. The process of drying, polishing, assorting, &c. was going on with its accustomed regularity, and a constant stream of shot, at the rate of a ton per hour, was pouring from the height of one hundred and sixty feet into the cooler below. No vestiges of the partial damages sustained by the recent fire are to be seen—and the company are now prepared to furnish shot of the best quality and of the different sizes, on their accustomed liberal terms.

A letter from Natchez, dated May 1, says: —"We have had excessive rains here this Spring, and the Mississippi is again overflowing its banks. Much damage is already done, and the water is still rising. Prospects respecting the ensuing crops of cotton on the upland, are very doubtful. The weather has been remarkably cold for this climate, since the latter end of March. Business very dull."

SURGICAL OPERATION.

A surgical operation was performed at Saint Louis Hospital in Paris, the last season, on a peasant of La Fere, who swallowed a small reptile two years before. Tortured by excruciating pain, the man, last season, entered St. Louis Hospital to be opened. An incision was made a little below the cardic orifice of the stomach, which exposed the animal: it immediately coiled itself back from the opening, out of sight. An assistant put his finger into the wound and drew out a snake two and a half feet long, and eighteen lines in circumference. It lived sixty hours.—The patient felt great relief immediately; his recovery was rapid.

Last year a rattlesnake was killed on Bullard's plains, in the parish of Feliciana, which had not less than one hundred and thirty-seven rattles. If the generally received opinion, that the number of rattles denote the age of this species of the serpent race be correct, the snake must have been as many years old as it had rattles. The oldest inhabitants of that section of our state, had never previously seen one with more than forty rattles. The longevity of the rattle snake probably depends on the nature of the soil and climate in which the creature sojourns. The rattle snake alluded to, was perhaps entitled to a pre-emption right from the Land Commissioners at St. Helena Court house, as the first settler of Bullard's plains.

Louisiana Adv.

We understand that "Saratoga, a tale of the Revolution," now in the press of Messrs. Cummings, Hillyard & Co. will shortly make its appearance. It embraces those interesting periods of our revolutionary struggle, when the battle of Trenton, and the surrender of Burgoyne gave new spirits to our desponding country, and shifts its scene accordingly. The historical part is said to be accurate, the sketches of real character animated, and the fiction happily interwoven.

MARRIED—On Thursday the 10th instant, by the *Rev. James Linn*, Mr. GEORGE EAKINS, of Lamar township, to Miss MARGARET CARSON, of Spring township.

DIED—On Thursday evening the 10th instant, after a short illness, Miss SARAH THOMPSON, daughter of Mr. *Moses Thompson*, of Spring township, in the 16th year of her age.

——At Baltimore on the 24th of May last, Gen. WM. H. WINDER, in the 49th year of his age. He was a distinguished Lawyer tho' most unfortunate General.

Farmer's and Mechanic's Infantry,

ATTENTION!!

You will parade in Citizens uniform, viz: *Blue Coat, White Pantaloons, White vest, black cravat* or *stock, black hat*, and *boots or black stockings and shoes*, on Saturday the 3rd day of July next, at 8 o'clock precisely, in front of the court house in the Borough of Bellefonte.

It is expected that every member will be punctual in attending as the constitution of the company is to be considered, and the arms and accoutrements distributed.

JOHN ARMOR, *Captain.*

June 21.

LAWS.

The acts of the last session of the Legislature have come to hand, and are ready for distribution. Persons entitled to them will apply in person, as it will be necessary to take receipts.

John Rankin, *Proth'y.*

June 14, 1824.

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends, and the public in general, that he has removed to the house formerly occupied by Mrs. Mary Lewis, and next door north of Joseph Butler's Inn, where he intends carrying on the

Tayloring Business

in an extensive manner. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to. All kinds of country produce will be taken in payment at the market price.

John M'Kinley, jr.

Bellefonte, June 17, 1824.

Six Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the night of the 1st instant, an apprentice to the BLACKSMITH business, named

Daniel Ebbs,

aged about eighteen years. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring him at their peril. The above reward, but no charges, will be paid for bringing said runaway back to

JOHN LONGWELL.

Spring Mills, Potter township, June 5, 1824.

AUDITOR'S RPORT

Of Centre county.

Patrick Cambridge, Treasurer, in account with Centre county, from the 8th of January 1823, to the 8th of January 1824

DR.

To ballance due at last settlement	$ 726	19
" cash received from collectors	2768	70
" do taxes on unseated lands	1055	61
" do John G. Lowry ballance of his bond	150	28
" do P. Wohlfart road taxes	3	70
" do John Moyer do	1	46
" do A. Kleckner on duplicate		60
" do S. Harris, house rent 1821	4	00
Ballance due the Treasurer	968	49
	$5673	98

CR.

By amount of Comm'rs orders paid	$5437	79
do Road orders do	17	00
do His centage on money rec'd	174	19
do Expenses to Philadelphia collecting unseated land taxes	50	00
	$5678	98
By ballance due the Treasurer	$ 968	49

We the Auditors of Centre county having examined the treasurer & commissioner's accounts do find them as above stated. Witness our hands, January 8th 1824.

William Kerr,
H. L. M'Meen,
James Crawford,
Auditors.

NOTICE TO COLLECTORS

By the act of the 11th of March 1822, the power of collectors to collect county taxes upon warrants issued previous to the passing of the act, was limited to two years; that period has now elapsed, and as it is presumed that the collectors have received the amount of their respective duplicates, the Commissioners have directed me to give this notice, that unless they come forward on or before the first Monday of August next, and discharge the ballances due by them, they will be proceeded against immediately thereafter, without respect to persons. Collectors of 1822 will consider themselves included in this notice, more especially as John Keller and James James collectors of 1823 have shown that it is possible to collect the amount of large duplicates within one year at farthest. The former has settled and paid his account *in toto.*

JAMES M. PETRIKIN, *Treasurer.*

June 10th 1824.

Henry E. Benner

Tailor,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has commenced the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in the house formerly occupied by Wm. W. Potter, Esq. as an attorney's office, and one door south of the Centre Bank of Pennsylvania, where he intends carrying on the above business in all its various branches. All orders in his line of business will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

CARDING.

The subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have erected a

CARDING MACHINE

in Milesburg, which is now in complete operation. Having engaged Mr. John Douglass, a person well acquainted with carding, they have no doubt but that they will be enabled to give general satisfaction. Wool will be carded into rolls at Six cents per pound, if paid before the first day of November next; if not paid then, Seven cents will be charged. One pound of grease is allowed to every ten pounds of wool, which must be brought with the wool. Wool or grain will be taken in payment for Carding, at the cash price, if delivered at the Milesburg Mill.

THOMAS & FRANCIS POTTS.

Milesburg, June 11th 1824.

Creditors take Notice.

THAT I have applied to the judges of Court of Common Pleas of Clearfield coun the benefit of the insolvent laws of this co monwealth, and they have appointed Monday the 5th day of July next, at the court house in the Town of Clearfield, for the hearing of me and my creditors, when and where you may attend if you think proper.

James Blair.

June 3d, 1824.

BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

"Eloquence the soul, song charms the sense."

BELLEFONTE, JUNE, 1824.

SONG OF THE VIRTUOUS MAN.

BY JAMES B. SHEYS.

Though by the world I'm counted poor,
And forced to sorrow and endure;
Though thorns are in the path I tread,
And want's fierce storms howl round my head;
Yet there's a secret wealth of heart,
Above the price or grasp of art:
In kindest love by *nature* given—
The only wealth esteem'd in heaven!
'Tis the pure hope of better years,
That speaks forgiveness, e'en through tears:
That ever prompts, uncheck'd, sincere,
The warm and sympathising tear!

Mere gold can ne'er extend life's span,
Nor form one noble, honest man;
Nor take the deep unfading stain
Of infamy from deed or gain;
Nor bring around our nightly rest
The peace and trusting of the blest!
No! While in state the wretch may roll,
The barbs of conscience goad his soul,
He hears, in guilt's most horrid dream,
The orphan sigh! the widow scream!
And none, oh! none, are fondly near
To shed the sympathizing tear!

The man, from virtuous feelings, poor
In glittering dross, may sleep secure,
His smiling babes the seraphs are,
Whose music lulls his daily care!
Round his bright hearth, at evening mild,
He calls each dear and doting child;
Grown young again, with joyous eyes,
He sees sweet childhood's sports arise!
The while his wife sings tenderly,
And rocks the *youngest* on her knee,
Still those he fondest loves are near
To shed the sympathizing tear.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer.

THE THREE EPOCHS OF LIFE.

BIRTH, MARRIAGE, AND DEATH.

I.

Behold the lovely infant's fragile form,
How sweet, how innocent it lies;
What heart, that seeing, does not warm,
Or hearing, melts not at its cries!
Angels they seem, though form of flesh be given,
To hide the spirit, pure as those in heaven!

II.

When early sports and plays are o'er,
And youth to hardy manhoods grown;
When early toys shall please no more,
And beauty's flow'r is fully blown;
Wedlock fulfils creation's heavenly plan,
Links fast the fate and seals the happiness of man!

III.

Death tears the infant from the breast,
And makes the lovely prey his own;
The blooming youth he lays to rest,
Ere life to him is fully known;
Nature, too, calls wearied age to his last sleep,
Sleep of the Grave! how long, how sound, how deep!

THE STRANGER.

WOMAN.

Is there a heart that never loved,
Nor felt soft woman's sigh!
Is there a man can mark unmoved
Dear woman's fearful eye!
Oh, bear him to some distant shore,
Some solitary cell,
Where nought but savage monsters roar,
Where love ne'er deign'd to dwell.

For there's a charm in woman's eye,
A language in her tear;
A spell in ev'ry sacred sigh,
To man—to virtue dear.
And he who can resist her smiles,
With brutes alone should live,
Nor taste those joys which care beguiles,
Those joys her virtues give.

MAN.

[A PARODY ON "WOMAN."]

Is there a heart in woman's breast,
To laugh at love—so base!
Is there a woman who can rest,
Debar'd from man's embrace!
Oh, bear her to some desert drear,
Some mountain bleak, or cell,
Where not a friend her soul can cheer,
Her gloomy fears dispel.

For there's in man a noble charm,
To woman ever dear,
A virtue in his manly arm,
Which banishes her fear;
And she who can disdain his love,
Should far from friends be driven!
Among the savage beasts to rove,
Shut but from peace and heaven. B. B.

From the Christian Spectator.

STORY OF LIONEL.

THE STORY OF LIONEL, IN A LETTER FROM BLENDON TO HIS GRANDSON.

My Dear H.

Poor Lionel has just sunk into his grave; while my tears are yet flowing for him, let me attempt to present before you the instructive picture of his life.

Lionel and myself were bosom friends from our earliest years. Born in the same village, and nearly of the same age, we acquired an attachment for each other almost before we could utter the name of friend.—Both being destined by our parents for the University, we pursued our preparatory studies with equal pace, and commenced our residence at college in the same class. The happy and endearing relation of class-mate, room mate, and friend, all conspired to assimulate our tempers to each other, and to produce in us a congeniality of taste. This was what my father particularly desired; for he often said to me, "My son, I hope by associating with one so mild and amiable as Lionel, you will learn to overcome that impetuous temper of yours, which if not restrained in early life, I fear will prove your ruin." If I really did succeed (as my father seemed to think) in gaining the victory over a disposition so unhappy, I must ascribe it to my admiration of that mild, uniform, and gentle spirit, which appeared so sweet and charming in my friend. Nor was it by me alone that his excellencies were felt and acknowledged: I do not know that Lionel, while in college, ever had an enemy. Though he surpassed many of his class-mates in collegiate honours, yet as he was evidently not ambitious or vain, he was never envied. Though he had a very satirical turn of mind, yet it was tempered with so much good nature and benevolence, as never to offend. Conceive of one who added to a fine form and most winning countenance, a modest and unassuming demeanor; to talents higher than ordinary, a humble and unambitious temper; to wealth which few others could command, a plainness of dress that merely made his appearance respectable among his class-mates, and so generous and charitable a spirit that several indigent students were nearly supported out of the fund which his father annually allowed him; I say conceive of one who exhibited this bright assemblage of good qualities, and you will have an exact picture of what Lionel was at college.

Not long after he had completed his education, his father was suddenly removed by death, leaving a large estate to my friend, who was his only child. The care of so much property conspired with his natural inclination, to deter him from studying a profession; and he relinquished without regret every prospect of literary or political distinction, for that quiet seclusion, which he was by nature and education eminently fitted to adorn and enjoy. The loss of his father had indeed deeply affected his tender heart, and for a time clouded him in melancholy; but the numerous cares which now devolved upon him, and especially his union with one who had long engrossed his affections, at length restored his mind to its accustomed serenity.

Being myself at this time transferred by professional duties to a neighboring town, my opportunities of seeing him have since been only occasional; yet they have been such as to afford ample means for marking the tenor of his life. Indeed for many years afterwards our families interchanged long and frequent visits. His companion was in every respect fitted to render him happy, and made him the father of two amiable and lovely children, a son and a daughter. When she was removed, (for she died in early life,) those two babes were all that saved Lionel from sinking under the pressure of grief. These two children from that time, constituted the principal solace of their father, and their education and future happiness became the darling object of his mind. Repeated solicitations were made to him by his fellow-citizens, to become a candidate for political appointments, but his love of retirement, and his unwillingness to be separated from his children, in conjunction with his unambitious temper, induced him to decline every public honor. Yet his life was not idle nor useless. Besides the numerous cares arising from the concerns of his own ample estates, he was the guardian of many orphans and was employed more than any man, I have ever known, in adjusting the concerns of the widow and fatherless.

In this quiet and honorable career, Lionel had attained his full meridian, before I had suspected that any cloud was rising to darken his declining day. I cannot describe what were my feelings, when I first saw a demon of subtile and cruel aspect collecting his thunders over the peaceful abode of my friend. It was Intemperance! I went in secret: I debated with myself what I should do for his rescue, and more than once resolved, to direct his eye to the awful clouds that were impending. Would to heaven that my resolution had then been stronger! but how could I so late begin to disturb the joyous emotions, which each others presence had always mutually inspired? how could I wound a spirit so gentle as his? Unhappily I yielded to my feelings; and after a day or two more spent at his house, took my departure for a distant country; where important avocations detained me for three years.

On my return I hastened to the house of my friend. As I drew near, my apprehensions were excited by the universal aspect of decay, that was exhibited by a place formerly distinguished by its neatness and affluence. What were my emotions, when I met my friend and saw his eyes inflamed and watery, his cheeks flushed and bloated, and his limbs trembling, as with the palsy. I cannot express with what surprise and grief, I heard from his faultering tongue sure signals that the cancer was preying within. My apparent fatigue was the excuse for mixing at once the fatal potion, which, on my declining to receive it, he drank off himself. It was late in the day and the state of my health furnished me with an apology for retiring very early to my chamber. I sat down by my bed-side and gave vent to my feelings in a flood of tears. Why (said I to myself) did I shrink from the kindest office of a friend three years ago, when my admonitions tenderly and affectionately offered, might have baffled the destroyer. Falling on my knees, I asked the forgiveness of God for neglecting the opportunity which he then put into my hands, and resolved by his grace to attempt the recovery of my friend even at this late hour. I passed a sleepless night in devising the best means for effecting my object, and felt cheered by the belief, that he whose assistance I had implored, had heard my prayer, and pointed me to the path which seemed to lie open before me.

After breakfast the next morning, when all the other members of the family had retired, and Lionel and myself were left alone without any danger of interruption, I waited for the favorable moment to begin. This was partly furnished by my friend himself. "Blendon (said he) I am glad that you have not forgotten me—most of my old friends have been very cold of late." I replied, "My dear sir, I am sure I never can forget you, and why should they?" "I don't know (added he) perhaps the fault is my own."—I inquired what he had done to provoke neglect. "Nothing purposely; but we never kept any thing from each other, and I will tell you what I suppose has given them offence. Perhaps you remarked last night a failing to which I am subject." "I did indeed, my friend, and I am going with your leave to persuade you to renounce it." "O that is impossible: I have made a number of attempts but it is all in vain—I cannot live without it."—"You can, dear Lionel, I know you can; there is power in heaven to do it if your own strength is insufficient;—and forgive me while I set before you the motives which urge you to renew the attempt." "Forgive you:" he exclaimed—"I would hear any thing from you:" I began with distant objects. I remarked on the decaying aspect of his buildings so inconsistent with his former taste; upon the loss of his authority over his domestics; upon the decline of his reputation, and the neglect which he was beginning to feel. All this time Lionel paid strict attention, and the tears had began one by one, to steal down his cheeks. I next mentioned the grief which those very friends, so long tried and beloved, must feel to be obliged for their own credit to avoid his society. At last I came to his children—the scene was too much—I could not proceed—such floods of tears, such heart-rending sobs broke forth, as I never witnessed before. We sat without exchanging a word for half an hour. At length his feelings had become calm and he broke silence. "My dear Blendon, said he, these are the wounds of a friend I am resolved never again to taste the fatal draught: do you offer our united supplications to God, that he will enable me to persevere in this resolution." We knelt together, and my lips animated by these symptoms of returning life, glowed with a fervour seldom known to me before. When we rose, joy and hope beamed from the countenance of Lionel as he bade me direct such measures to his family as prudence should dictate, and tendered to me his keys. I directed every drop of spirits to be carried at a distance, and prescribed such alterations in his diet as I deemed necessary. We passed most of the day in walking over his lands, and enlivened the hours with those sweet recollections of our earlier days upon which we both loved to dwell. As evening approached, Lionel complained of severe pain and grew melancholy. I consoled him under his sufferings by persuading him that they would not be of long duration, and by holding up to his view the prize he would win. We had made arrangements to lodge in the same room, and by his consent I took the keys. At short intervals I heard him utter such groans as evinced great suffering. The morning came but brought no relief. A spasmodic affection, attended with excruciating pain, a universal trembling and an uneasiness that threatened to make him frantic, were the symptoms that commenced with that memorable day. Had he requested I do not know but I should have readily consented to abandon the trial. I even hinted that his sufferings were alarming; but he took no advantage of the opportunity then given him. At his request we united in prayer, and spent most of the day in the exercises of devotion. Towards evening his distress was somewhat mitigated, and he slept quietly during the night ensuing. Sufferings similar to the former returned the next day, but evidently in a milder form.—It was a week before he was entirely free from pain, a great part of which time he had passed in reading the scriptures and in religious exercises.

He now felt an ineffable degree of joy and triumph. The grace of God, which had enabled him to gain the victory, was his constant and darling theme. The tidings of his reformation were soon spread abroad; many feared it was only temporary, but after a year had elapsed, the strength of his resolution was so apparent in the natural hue that was restored to his features—in his regular attention to business, in his exemplary life and ardent piety, that no one any longer doubted the reality of the change. The church welcomed him to her communion, and afterwards made him one of her elders; and his fellow-citizens showed by various marks of respect, that their confidence was fully restored.

BLENDON.

JULIET.

—"She was sitting at the head of his grave; the grass was beginning to look green upon the turf round the stone, where her tears usually fell.—She had not observed me and I stood still. "Thou hast left me my Henry!" said she, bending her face down to the turf—"thou hast left me; but it was to attend a dearer call! I will not weep, (wiping her eyes with her handkerchief,) I will not weep, for it was the call of one who loved thee better! Thou hast flown to his bosom—and what hast thou left behind thee for thy poor Juliet, but this cold sod."

She was silent some moments. The full moon was just beginning to climb over the tops of the trees as I came up; and as she stooped to kiss the turf, I saw the tears trickling through the moon-beams in hasty drops from her eyes "Thou hast left me, (said Juliet, raising her face from the ground,) but we shall meet again! I shall see thy face again, and hear the well known accents of my Henry's tongue. In those blest regions we shall part no more, but live and love with increasing fervor, through the endless ages of a happy immortality!" She rose cheerfully to retire. The tear that trembled in her eye was checked by the placid smile of heavenly resignation which shone through her lovely features. Never, till that moment, did I behold so sweet a charm. One might read this sentence in her face: "but we shall meet again, and then shall part no more," said the smile. Blessed Religion, thought I, how happy are thy children!

The Female Eye—A modern writer gives the following enumeration of the expressions of a female eye: the glare, the stare, the sneer, the invitation, the defiance, the denial, the consent, the glance of love, the flash of rage, the sparkling of hope, the languishment of softness, the squint of suspicion, the fire of jealousy, and the lustre of pleasure.

IRISH TRAVELLING.

An Irishman, who slept lately at the Lion Inn, in Wolverhampton, was going by one of the morning coaches to——, but by mistake getting into the Shrewsbury coach after he had dined, which was standing by that he had just quitted, was brought back to the same inn in the evening. He frequently remarked on the road, how much the country resembled that he had passed through in the morning; but when introduced into the same room where he breakfasted, in which there was a handsome print of the projected iron bridge over the Thames, he broke out into the following exclamations.—"O! and to be sure, now I never saw but one picture before of that beautiful bridge, and that was where I slept last night, and to be sure the room was very much like this, and the paper, by my soul, was the very same pattern; and if I had not seen it was the same room.—*(Enter Waiter.)* Arrah, Mr. Waiter, and you are very much like the other waiter too: have not you a brother now, in the same capacity as yourself, that lives in that comical place Wolverhampton?" "Sir, this is Wolverhampton; you slept here last night." O! by the powers, and I thought this must be the same place—By Jasus, now, but it must be confoundedly *round about* to go through one town twice; but perhaps it is a better road; so Mr. Waiter, please to let me know when this same coach is ready, for I want to get to my journey's end!"

Anecdote.—Several men were employed in mowing in close succession, when the one who took the foremost swath discovered a yellow wasp's nest before him and immediately left his place and stepped to one side. The next man behind him took his swath, not aware of the cause for which he deserted it, and at the same time boastingly observed in the language of scripture, that "*The wicked flee when no one pursueth; but the righteous are as bold as a lion.*" He had scarcely pronounced this sentence, when the little insects furiously attacked him for disturbing their repose, and made him sensible of his boldness. He that had fled instantly replied, "*The wise man foreseeth the evil and fleeth from it; but the simple pass on and are punished.*"

An old widow woman, not remarkable for her knowledge or sagacity, would often dwell on the renown of her departed husband.—She was once boasting that he had held a post of distinction in the revolutionary army, whether it was general or corparal, she could not recollect, but was sure it was something that ended in *rel*. Was'nt it *scoundrel?* said a bystander; "O yes," replied the old woman, "indeed I believe that was it."

Sign of Flodden well—A Scotch inn keeper, who had determined on adopting the sign of Flodden Well, was much puzzled for a suitable inscription. At length he waited on Walter Scott, and asked aid, observing, that "as he had written so much about it, he might ken something that would do on inscription." The worthy poet immediately replied, "Why, man, I think you cannot do better than take a verse from the poem itself." The inn-keeper was very willing to do this, when Mr. Scott said to him, "Why then, you have just nothing to do, but to leave out one letter, and put for a motto,

"Drink, weary traveller, drink and pay!
instead of *stray*, which you might not attend to so regularly."

A militia captain of one of the northern states, during the late war, being told that a regiment was to be *organized* for some special service, exclaimed, "The darn'd fools, they'd better stick to the drum and fife, than to go to the expense of buying *organs*."

The late Dr. Magrath being called upon to visit a sick man, asked him, as he entered the room, *how he did?* "O doctor," replied the man, in a plaintive tone, "I am dead." The doctor immediately left the room, and reported in the neighborhood, that the man was dead. The report was at first believed and circulated; but as soon as the mistake was discovered, the doctor was asked, "why he had propagated a false report?" He replied, that "he had it upon the *best authority*: for he had it from *the man's own mouth.*"

A negro being asked how late it was by his watch, exclaimed, "Sixty-tree minutes pas haf arter 12—why you no keep a watch yourself?"

He who betrays the secrets of another is worse than an assassin, and would, to accomplish a favorite object, like a midnight ruffian, murder his best friend: he who is guilty of it will always be despised as far as his crime is known.

A woman among savages, is a beast of burden; in the East, a piece of furniture; in Europe, a spoiled child; in America, the lovely and beloved companion of man.